

How it is Now

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Summary: Another poem to go along with my story, well actually it's two, another suggestion from Jehana. Anyway one's from Matt's POV and the others from TK's POV, they're both about how much their relationship has changed over the years. Please read and review!

How it is Now

~How it is now~

>
-Matt's POV-

>
I don't know what happened

>
To my brother and I

>
Where did that little boy go

>
The one that used to cry

>
When he was afraid

>
And always wanted me there

>
To be by his side

>
And show how much I care

>
Cause now things have changed

>
He's that little boy no more

>
Now that he's grown up

>
Things are not like before

>
Now we always disagree

>
And stupidly we fight

>
And I feel that somehow

>
That we just aren't as tight

>
As we used to be

>
Back when he was a kid

>
Back when he seemed to agree

>
With everything that I did

>
Back when seeing his big brother

>
Brought him such joy

>
Back when he was still

>
That sweet little boy

>
Back when his innocence

>
Was what he was known for

>
Back when he needed me
>
Way back before
>
And I miss that boy so
>
Every time we argue
>
Miss my dear little brother
>
The one that I knew.
>

>-TK's POV-

>I don't think he really knows me

>Not anymore

>And though he still the same brother

>That he was before

>I think I've changed a lot

>So maybe that's what's wrong

>That I've grown up so much

>And he's stayed the same for so long

>And though I'm so different

>He just treats me the same

>As he did when I was little

>And it's getting kind of lame

>Cause I'm not just a little kid

>I haven't been for awhile

>But my brother it seems

>Is in a state of denial

>And it's been four years

>Since we first entered this world

>And in those four years

>It was like I always heard

>That it's just to dangerous

>Cause I'm just kid

>And I wonder why he didn't notice

>All the growing up that I did

>What he needs to realize

>Is that I too have grown up

>And I hate it when we argue

>Over such pointless stuff

>But he doesn't see how much I hate

>All this fighting we do

>I guess he just doesn't know me

>The way he used to.

End
file.